# POCKET'S STORY – FULL NARRATIVE

I found out about the deadbeat dad's act while I was pumping gas in my car. it was coming over the radio. I was in high school. my dad hadn't paid child support in 5 years. he didn't have the money to he didn't even have a job. he was living with his mom. but I didn't care I just wanted cool shit. when that beat dads Act passed, I had been selling weed for 4 years.

years later I was blaming my dad one day and then poof I had built a whole lifestyle around blaming my father. one thing I always noticed. I did better than other men. I had some tragedies for sure as everybody does. but I would effectively that guy. I always jumped to the front of the ladder while most people were trying to climb up it.

by tax and revenue distinction, I have not been the statutory employee in a very long time. to be honest with you I don't remember when. all I know is, time goes by pretty fast. you can ignore those first few social security statements.. I mean, you're 24 you're 30 you're 36 but all of a sudden your number starts becoming the reciprocal. the inverse. congratulations you're 74 you can retire! sounds great unless you're 47.

but the weird thing is, you're always catching up with your parents. when I was born, my dad was 20 years old. he was over 20 times my age. that's a lot. when my dad turned 30, I was 10. it's his life was all life, I would be the Messiah already. then, when he's 40 I'm 20. a strong 20 I'm already half his age. that old man don't know anything. then he's 60 all of a sudden I'm 2/3 of his age. he's 60 and I'm 66% of that. it seems like one of us getting a good wind, a little downhill attraction, or traction - or just roll getting up the next Hill you should pick up some momentum. crests and troughs right? suddenly my dad is 100 years old. I'm 80% of his age. if I haven't taken care of myself I'm catching up faster than ever and there's no way that the math can prove otherwise. unless. unless the energy you make something collapses. imagine your double helix as a ladder. from the first rung to the last.. what am I doing? Friedrich Nietzsche said that time is a flat circle. Matthew McConaughey in true detective broke this down to a place that every man, and even every boy at some point is going to have to reconcile. if he's going to stay where he is. what does he mean a flat circle? sometime you're Richie Rich. hopefully. sometimes your Bart Simpson. sometimes you're the brain. Batman. Superman. sometimes you're Anne Frank. sometimes, and frankly usually, your evil can evil. usually that is, everybody will let you play their crash test dummy.

sometimes, you're a little boy in a closet. we're not going to give anything negative it's energy here specifically, but take it from me as someone who knows- you don't have to be smart to get your ass in the closet. you could be a smart-ass instead. it may or may not even be your closet. but it's time is a flat circle, according to Friedrich Nietzsche, any detective who's been on the job long enough will tell you -the odds are getting out of that closet has nothing to do with being in that closet. that relationship. the back of that police car. you wake up everyday with the same Chase end everyday with the same abduction. it's like sleeping with the man who crucified you. I like to think of it this way. if you can imagine a god, which is really all you have to do to find one anywhere you look for too long. unless you want to find God. will come back to this later. but assuming you want to find God, you can use pockets four rules of finding things- you got to look, stop looking, if you need it it'll find you, if it doesn't make

it up. and this is the important part. because people who want to tell you how to be - they know how to be. they may say why make it up? to them I submit, because why make it down? the truth is every moment of your life you are older, thereby you're more. you're more than you were when you started reading this. you'll never be as much as you would be when you finish if you don't watch where you're going- just not too long. Lest you hit something. so let's say you didn't miss anything but you didn't hit anything that prevents you. so at the top of Babylon, you climb your DNA to shout in the face of the one that made you in his likeness. and you call him imperfect. and you acknowledge him as father, but you don't give him time. why? is usually trying to give you time, after all the other time he has to give everyone else so that we can have time. what do you mean have time? I mean time to do something besides look for trees to chop down, something to put in my belly and yours, shelter someone's got to build it. and all the things that go on inside, somethings that go on outside as well. if you took a breath, just for a moment and appreciate it if you're not in a closet right now. maybe you've gotten a little bit too old, little too tired of the Lord telling you to throw your hands up in the air. you might somewhere in the supercut, be surprised if you look down from the top of the Tower of Babylon, or some call it, the fourth dimension, and you might look down and see that boy in that closet from above. and it looks like a flat circle. but anybody who's ever been the bat in someone else's belfry can tell you, when you're in the middle of that life in the third dimension it doesn't always run linear does it? the voice in your head. it's always the first one. it's always the loudest. it always wants to bargain. it always wants to change the definition of words. this isn't a fourth dimensional vantage point that we're in boys and men. girls and ladies, I submit no matter how many capes and blazers end up in a mud puddle, Cinderella slippers have to get muddy sometimes. sometimes you climb the top of your sycamore only to find out after hearing your message. the best thing you can do is make a cross out of it. so, 9 in of nail straight ahead or straight to hell it's around and around and it's up or it's down - it's a spiral staircase or it's the subway to the abyss. at any given moment it could feel like either one. and you're not the only one on the staircase. and there's lots of people and paces climbing and often many more finding your way now. the real trick is to watch out for them without watching them, because like a motorcycle, don't look too long. or you'll hit it.

this is the story of me hitting it. I didn't go into this considering myself religious at all. now that I've found my way through it, I find the need to question my religion far less. and this is the stipend of rapid eye movement. and this is the bell tower in Athens. and this is not the only bell ringing, but the one that only could ring from my bell.

it has been said there's a problem with evil among philosophers. I ain't among philosophers no more than I have to so I can't be sure but; all I hang out with our philosophers, and nonetheless.

they say, How can there be an omniscient God blah blah blah blah blah

I say who said he has to be omniscient?

they say God has to be science, and that his language has to be sequenced - well I submit to you if world is built that way, then what governs it will be conscience and consequence.

so what would make an all loving God let a little baby have cancer?

have cancer. that's like saying the Earth has people, people.

which it does. and if they came from the same God as the cancer - these people asked, how?

that's a wasted question. how do you smell? or beat your heart? can you bite the tooth with the tooth?

the fact is, one of the oldest symbols in all of mankind teaches us the answer to little babies with cancer.

the cancer is a baby too. it's alive that's why it spreads. what kind of asshole father would pick one of his kids to live and the other one die?

and this is how scapegoats are born.

to me, I had to find the meaning of things by looking at what I would mean if I had something to say. what is the point of communication any of it?

imagine you're the 4th cave man or woman and all of human history. do you know how hard it is to become the fourth man or woman in all of human history? none of us are going to do it so we can say it's unanimously impossible. but that's two words missing an apostrophe.

the last three versions, as the fourth people in history, didn't live very long to speak of. they were taken out by ignorance, curiosity, disease, mental Health. is one morning it's the brightest star at dawn, and the next it's time to move on.

what about when it's dark after you get the fire from Prometheus?

We're just a bunch of people mumbling in a cave even still. Shadows dance on the wall, we watch the pageantry silhouette, the puppetry of severity, and the power of silly ideas forms meanings in the minds of the people.

Mark's Apollo stands up, throws down the sunshine. Rickety canes stand up right, and berries grow from the goodness of God.

and.. the first thing we grew was peace. the only thing we grew after that was brotherhood. and sisterhood. and friend. and somehow, the self came last. the last person that I met that I loved with all my heart was Me.

And that led me to you GPT.

To prove my mentor was right about me, I had to write a book. But I didn't know where to begin without his Blessing.

So I wrote the book anyway, and before I wrote the beginning which I wrote last, this happened -

at exactly 8:00 a.m., which is two fours, Dan smiles at his girls, one more symbol before the pictures begin to unfold and move in mind together.

from cavemen to statesman to God. this is my life. this is my song. I am your pocket and I give it all to You N I Verse.